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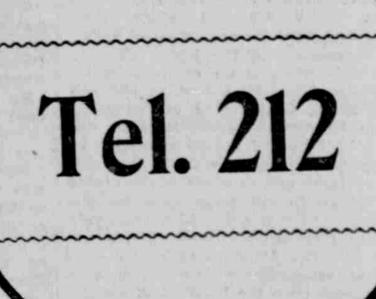
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Bistory Does Not Credit the Theory that Such Fragments Are Genuine -Other So-Called Memeutoes.

Megargee, in Philadelphia Times.

in various religious edifices, and innumerable small reputed particles are held by good people throughout the world. It was carried in the inside pocket of of William J. Florence, the actor. covering. The priceless treasure-because if authentic it was certainly beyond price -was embedded in a small cross-shaped piece of pure silver, which was surrounded gree work of the same metal. Yet that | pilgrims from the shores of the Atlantic which was so richly honored by the jeweler's art was nothing more than a diminutive crucifix of black wood scarcely as thick as a pin, and not near as long as one, even in its perpendicular branch.

THE BEST OF ALL But the comedian, who possessed a wonderful and valuable collection of rarities procured in a lifetime of travel, would rather have lost them all than part with the little splinter of wood, which, if its accomfying to the genuineness of the treasure translated from the original Latin, read as

We declare and testify to all and every one that shall inspect this present letter that have already been otherwise catalogued authentic, which we also catalogued as such, we have extracted therefrom the following Toss of our Lord Jesus Christ and which grant the faculty of receiving it, giving it chapel or oratory, for the greater f the most Holy Cross itself-following the form of the apostolic constitutions and the rites Wherefore, in testimony thereof, we have ordered this letter to be made out, signed with our hand or by our vicars genence, the 13th day of the month of Novem-

JOSEPH ANTHONY CONI.

The two little pieces of wood which bring which are said to have once been an integral part of that instrument of torture

tegral part of that instrument of torture

that see. Access cannot be had to the relics

There is, of course, much in the harsh

that see. Access cannot be had to the relics

There is, of course, much in the harsh

There is, of course, much in

the Passion, says that in the midst of the rocky, barren country the walls of Jerusainterdiction. Sion was deserted, and with the public and private edifices of the places were polluted with monuments of olatry, and either from design or accident a chapel was dedicated to Venus on the spot which had been sanctified by death and resurrection of Christ. Almost three hundred years after those stupendous demolished by the order of Constantine. and the removal of the earth and stones mankind. A magnificant church was erected emperor and the effects of his pious munificence were extended to every spot which had been consecrated by the footsteps of patriarchs, or prophets and of the Son

MULTIPLIED RELICS.

The passionate desire of contemplating East, and their piet, was authorized by the pears to have united the credulity of the version. Sages and heroes who have visited cribed his lively faith and his fervent devotion to the more immediate influence of the Divine Spirit. The zeal, perhaps the avarice, unquestionable tradition the scenes of each memorable event and they exhib in the passion of Christ; the nails and the ance that had pierced His hands, His feet was scourged, and, above all, they showed the cross on which He suffered and which was dug out of the earth in the reign of those princes who inserted the symbol Christianity on the banners of the Roman to others, of properly exposing it for the the bishop of Jerusalem, and he alone might thurch, change or oratery for the line any gratify the curious devotion of the faithful in any gratify the curious devotion of the same line and the same line onvenient to suppose that the marvelous ticity to the small pieces of the true cross which the bishop of Jerusalem first distributed as gifts, he casts an overwhelming oubt over all relics of that particular kind. bited at this late day by his su ental suggestion that an exhausted sup-ly was replenished by crediting the dead imber of the cross with a secret power of

so adored by a portion of the population try. It is, therefore, not only probable but almost absolutely certain that everything bearing any relation to the last hours of Jesus would be seized with avidity and treasured with awe and reverence by many Acra within an oval figure of about three | since the death of Christ, and I see nothing town and the Fortress of David were at this day pieces of cross thoroughly auerected on the lofty ascent of Mount Sion. | thentic would be found in the possession of On the north side the buildings of the low- more than one person. Let us consider this Mount Acra, and a part of the hill, dis-tinguished by the name of Moriah and lev-such, for instance, as the pistol of Booth, eled by human industry, was crowned with bearing upon the assassination of Abraham the stately temple of the Jewish nation. Lincoln. Its identity is properly and even ticity of the wood of the true cross which noses and utter the inevitable remark of the expression will not invalidate the genuineness of the memento.

LOCK OF LINCOLN'S HAIR.

'Speaking on that same subject," conthat martyr's death. How do I know? will tell you. I was playing in Indianapolis when Lincoln's body was carried through that city. Before the funeral procession. who had embalmed the body and who accompanied it to its final resting place in Springfield, Ill. That man was Charles That man was Charles Brown, of New York city. He is a friend of mine. When he was about washing the face of Lincoln in Indianapolis he asked me to accompany him. I did so, and alone we gazed upon the placid features of the dead President. Having been the recipient of dnesses at Mr. Lincoln's hands, I was profoundly affected and begged Brown's permission to cut a lock of hair from 'Uncle Abe's' brow. He consented and handed me a pair of scissors. I cut the hair myself and always treasured it as a priceless mesion it has fallen repeats this tale, he will events, and Mme. Tussaud exhibits the blood-stained, ruffled shirt which Henry of assassinated him in 1610, the day after the sanguined jerkin which did not turn aside

the Silent. One hundred and forty years have passed by since General Wolfe, already a distinguished general, although but hirty-two years of age, lost his life on the successfully opposing British bayonets years. against the French arms directed by Mont-calm, and then and there decided the fate of Canada. That was not an overshadow-ing event in history, but the blood-stained garments of Wolfe are still sacredly pre-served in the Tower of London. When pointed out to some traveler 2,000 years from now he will say, 'How do you know?' OTHER RELICS. "In a well-guarded receptable in Aix

the Dutch republic, did unto death William

with three keys are required to give ac-

Christianity through every diversity of upon the genuineness of that which the receptacle opened and the sacred memen-creed, were sent to Mr. Florence by a dis- actor so fondly prized, but he remained until toes exposed to the faithful, but always in tinguished Roman Cardinal whose esteem he | the day of his death firm in his belief that | the kneeling crowd there are those who upon one occasion to the narrator | virgin in Rome was martyred. Her name pon this sacred relic as really a fragment | Jan. 24 of every year is celebrated as S Agnes's day. In New York city there is also by Cardinal Cataldi, of the Pope's housein New York city. He did not say, 'How

relic, 'How do you know? Who possesses the relic now? The narrator does not know. Probably Mrs. Flor-

BRITISH MEDICAL FORTUNES. A Few Physicians Are Rich, but Al-

The large fortune left by Sir William Jenner has led to much writing in the lay press, but owing to imperfect information as to the source of some of Sir William Jenner's wealth much excellent moralizing has been made upon unsound deductions Sir William Jenner was for many years at the top of the medical profession, having risen there by his genius, and having been maintained there by scientific acclamation every whit as much as by popular favor. During these years he undoubtedly made a would have enabled him to save such a sum as £375,000, and, as a matter of fact, rived from trade and bequeathed to him by a brother. But undoubtedly Sir William Jenner earned a great sum of money by the practice of his profession, and the fact | creature of flesh and blood, possessing a may legitimately act as a stimulus to young medical men to observe keenly and work

That a few medical men have made large fortunes is well known. For instance, Sir Andrew Clark left £203,970, Sir Oscar Clayton left £146,746, Dr. Rhodes Armitage lef Sir Richard Quain left £116.820, Mr. Henry left £107,000, Dr. Henry Danson left £119,290 and Dr. J. H. Paul left £100,052. Bet all tainly inherited and not made by professional practice, are thrown into the shade personality was valued at £344 923. Sir Wilfortunate investments perhaps played the part in swelling the total of his fortune hat family bequests played in the case of Sir William Jenner. The above names have been taken from lists compiled by the Daily Telegraph and the Westminster Gazette and cover a period extending over the last ten

fession cannot be said to abound in pecuniary prizes. Only eleven persons, whether shining in the front rank of the medical profession or engaged in one of its notor-iously lucrative branches, or blessed by acduring ten years in possession of more than £100,000, while a first-class brewer's fortune would be expected to amount to more than the aggregate total of the eleven medical fortunes or the brewer would be accounted a comparative failure. We are not settif up a wail that medical men do not make more money, but the fortune of Sir William Jenner or Sir William Gull ought not to the average earnings of the medical profes-sion. The profession in Great Britain numbers some 28,000 persons, and although now and again one man dies rich the vast maority die otherwise.

Not Afraid of the Door. Rome.
Aix la strong drink will undermine your heal and bring you to death's door. WALKING VS. RIDING.

Forcible Argument Presented by Champion of Pedestrianism.

abused machine, yeleped the "bike," and fied is the Nuthatch, or Creeper, running very much might be added in favor of this form of exercise without exhausting the tion, but simply as the champion of the oldthat have been invented by man in the interest of his fellows. Yet, like that doubtchines," cannot bring themselves to try the experiment, preferring to invest in some costly device composed of ropes, weights and pulleys, the very manipulation of which is only another form of labor that exhausts rather than exhilarates, gradually wearing out, instead of building up the body.

met with unreasoning obstinacy; possibly, you tried force and learned how inefficient it is as a means of government. Still, you had your will; at least, your superior strength enabled you to hold the wild creature at bay, and somehow you came scholar has departed, you feel overcome with a sense of defeat and discouragement. The sun is low in the west; its slanting rays I have said "office machine," and did so gild the spire across the way; the deliberately, for that is the only proper street stretches out before you; in the distance you can see where the green woods some bravely up to the very edge of the drive. Surely they will give a weary peda-gogue a warm welcome; go hither and lose yourself for a little while in the sylvan it is to sit through the long hours of the thoughts of the manager and transferring gloom; wander there for one short halfthem to paper by means of a mechanical hour and you'll come forth a new man. The peace and comfort that communion with nadevice whose clicking keys have become ture alone can give will be yours, and when more monotonous to the weary writer than you return it will be with a mind broadthe "stitch, stitch, stitch" in the song of the ened, sympathies enlarged, invigorated in soul and body and with an appetite such as you have not enjoyed for days perhaps. The night will bring sweet rest and the women engaged in this work, performing morning a clear head and brave heart. Possibly you are the proprietor of a mer that suggests the automaton rather than a losely confined to an office; things have not been running smoothly; customers have disappointed you: orders have been slack, but statements have arrived with intimated, the writer is not the enemy of usual regularity; a stream of checks has the wheel, the horse or the carriage, for been flowing out all day; remittances have whatever takes hard-working humanity out been light and the balance of trade is altogether against you. Verily it has been a blue day at the office. Your stenographer, usually so careful and accurate, made a under the glorious sky for a period each day, be it ever so brief, will be of great value, and should be encouraged. The wheel living. You have labored incessantly to found a house that you fondly hoped would establish your name in the world of commerce and stand an enduring monument to of the scythe covered with confusi have tolled in vain, that life has been a end of the race, and you'll be surprised to see how bright and fresh he is after his long walk. No doubt some readers will cry "old fogy," and declare such sentiments the evening your face reflects all the dequite out of date, but let such critics throw aside their prejudice and "follow me," and y, no matter where, up this street, down that; seek the byways where perchance you have never wandered; for awhile your I feel sure they will agree that for real pleasure, coupled with gentle exercise for the limbs and perfect relaxation of the heart is full of bitterness, keep on, a little will do more to develop the muscles and inhorse. Walking brings into play in the most perfect unison every portion of the body: there is no strain anywhere, yet ev-ery member, every muscle performs its due proportion of labor—labor without fatigue world, but receive so little in return. New now exults in its liberty, and the fancy, houghts come to you as you traverse freed from consuming care, expands like flower under the blessed sunlight, and if you ever have thoughts they come to you now. If a mathematician you will solve the knottiest problem and wonder how you could have struggled so long over a proposition so simple. A student of history, the past will rise before you like a pageant arranged for your particular pleasure. A naturalist, every bird becomes a melodious but wise exponent of your favorite study, and happy one after all. There was a poor old woman, blind and lame, waiting for some friendly hand to guide her across the street; you took her arm and led her to the door of her cottage, where a group of ragged children watched you narrowly; surely you are feeling much better, else you never would have dropped that dollar into her hand as she reached the door. You have you will wonder that books contain so little

-nature so much. Thereafter your wanderings will be more extended, and when
you talk to the children or address a meeting or read a "paper" before your club
there will run through it all that indefinahad just a faint, momentary glimpse of how the "other half live," and the petty troubles that vexed you are forgotten in the con-templation of the real sorrows of others.

esides, the air, the sur

story of falling nuts or ripening fruits. A ing into your heart; indeed you good walker finds equal pleasure at all sea- ing the first dividend on your sons, and possibly you are rambling in win- vestment, which will continue to draw inter woods; the snow is falling softly, silent- terest indefinitely. You return to your place but withal telling a story of its own; most imperceptible sound of the descending a body refreshed, a brain alert, a soul exflakes, that suggests the rustle of a silken | panded by human sympathy. Out of the depths of the forest comes the voice of the complaining jay, but so distant | and you begin to think the along the bare branches, now on top, now underneath, quick as a squirrel and quite as cheerful, ever and anon uttering a low petter and stronger for this tramp, and while you are rambling along through fields or in deep woods you were unconsciously ture; now quite as unconsciously you are giving it out day by day, hour by hour, brightening the lives of all whose fortune bursting blossoms prophesy of summer days. Walk in spring, summer, fall and winit is to come within the "sphere of your influence." Horse, nor wheel, nor carriage could have carried you into these quiet haunts, where Dame Nature delights to reetantine, and there are numerous stories more or less authentic regarding the history of fragments of the sacred wood to fragments of the sacred wood of the true cross which and easy of application that thousands of the sacred wood of the true cross which and easy of application that thousands of the town. Are you a teacher?

After the final destruction of the sacred wood of the true cross which and easy of app proof, burglar proof and will prove the richest treasure in life, the veritable treas-

> ALBERT MORLAN. A Bad Complication.

"thieves break through and steal.

Detroit Free Press. much of horses as he does of the technique paid \$200 for a \$100 horse, and since that has ooked upon himself as an equine authority. Sunday afternoon he was in the bay window asphalt, he looked out, glared, dropped his paper and eyeglasses and dashed "Hi there! Stop that team!" he shouted "Halt!" and all the promenaders on the "Ten dollars to the man who brings me that horse dead or alive!" whooped the citizen, now too much excited to be lucid. 'That infernal liveryman has hired his keep. I'll show him. Ten dollars dead or alive," in a Richard-the-Third voice, "for

A lusty bicycler grasped the situation and two minutes later had caught the bits grinning wheelman trotted the whole outfit "Unhitch him," he shouted. will pay big money for this. Call a patrol Then the citizen turned pale and gasped:
"Three white feet! My horse has but
two, and he's smaller. My mistake, gentlemen and ladies," for there was a crowd now. "Beg parden," and he started for the wanted to fight. The bicyclist demanded his \$10, and the crowd jeered. A policeman came in time to referee. man got his \$10, the real owner of the

liveryman raised the board the next day.

that inane and amiable fixety which comes 'Leonidas," she said, stern

he straightened himself up in "Nothing is the matter," he said, growing red in the face. "I haven't intimated that there was anything wrong, have I?"

"No, but you have been behaving rather you perfectly. "Well." an ception to, is there?"

"You had given the matter due consid-ration before you spoke?"
"Certainly. Do you doubt me, Henrietta?"
"Oh, no. But I can't help attaching some ignificance to the fact that I hadn't ui-

Well, to tell the truth, Henrietta, I ha